Godric's Hollow

by TheMischiefMakers

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Summary: A filk about Harry going back to Godric's

Hollow

Godric's Hollow

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Godric's Hollow

A filk to: _The Bohemienne Song_

From: _Notre Dame de Paris_

Music by: Richard Cocciante

French Lyrics by: Luc Plamondon

English Lyrics by: Will Jennings

By: TheMischiefMakers

A/N: Yep, another filk from us and yes to another tune you probably don't know, but oh well. It's from Harry's POV. Read and review cause we like them. The characters belong to J. K. Rowling and the musical _Notre Dame de Paris_ belongs to the guys above.

Godric's Hollow…

That is where my story begins.

Godric's Hollow…

I was born on a clear July day.

In Godric's Hollow…

Ancestral home…

With the dawn, I return there again.

To Godric's Hollow

Haunted by dark dreams.

The secret of my past is hidden there.

Everyone talks of my parents' love

And how that love guards me still.

Of their final battle against Voldemort

On that Halloween night long ago

When my family fell defending me.

How did I survive when they did not?

I've tried to find answers on my own.

I must return to solve this mystery.

To find the answers that I seek

And Godric's Hollow holds the key.

Godric's Hollow…

That is where this story begins.

That Halloween night…

Memories buried deep, of Voldmort's attack.

In Godric's Hollow…

Our ancestral home…

The night my life was forever changed.

In Godric's Hollow…

On that night of death

I know I must return home again.

While I was living at Privet Drive

Hoping for a lost relative to claim me,

Things always happened that were strange

Things so strange…

With Hogwarts I have learned the truth

But so much is still lost to me.

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I will journey till I've found truth!
Till I've come home!
Gryffindor's magic
Lays deep within me…
Runs through my blood
From my parents to me.
To end Voldemort's evil is my quest.
The magic calls me
And I feel my powers flow.
Godric's Hollow…
That is where this story begins.
That Halloween night…
Still has the power to haunt my dreams.
In Godric's Hollow…
Lays the truth and key to
The spell that was cast upon me.
In Godric's Hollow…
My ancestral home…
I still hear them calling to me.
Now I must return and regain my lost past.
End
file.
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